THE ABDUCTION

OF PRINCE WILLIAM HENRY.

BY CLINTON ROSS.

the village street at Windsor, the present king of England, William IV, a handsome red-faced gentleman of the Hanoverlan house. I have seen in my day, which has included he had encouraged? much active service for my country, three kings of this house, George III, whom we fought, and George IV, the first gentleman of Europe, and now in my old age, his present majesty. Watching him in his coach with the bewigged, puffing postillions, and the Windsor folk bending at right and left, I was reminded of how in 1782, after Lord Cornwallia' defeat, he was, a boy of 16, a midshipman with Admiral Digby, sent over among us because the king, his father, fondly hoped that the presence of a prince of the blood royal might regain him some of the Americans' lost loyalty. Everybody knows what really happened; and how Colonel Matthias Ogden of the Jersey line proposed at Morristown, March 28, 1782, the plan to cross the river in while boats on some darkish rainy night and to take his reyal highness and the admiral, who were ledged together in a house in Hanover Square. The plan pleased our Commander-in-Chief, then flushed with the great success at Yorktown and the certainly of complete victory. His excellency warned Colonel Ogden of the accessity of the utmost discratics, and of due respect for the neutral ground from Newark to Rahway, and four miles back. I have before me now the letter of introduction to Oglen: "The spirit of enterprise, so conspicuous in your plan for surprising in their quarters, and bringing off Prince William Henry and

Admiral Digby merits applause."

Never was attempt more daring than Ogden's; with his captain, subaltern, three pergeants and thirty-six men. The hazard of it appealed to our general, who himself had dared and won so much against the greatest odds. In my memory I contrast him with these Hanoverlan princes, who are not English at all—the Virginian gentlemen, this first commander-in-chief of the Americal Commander-in-chief of the Commander-in-chief of th this first commander-in-chief of the Amer-ican armies—the greatest Anglo-Saxon. For we after all, British and American, are at this date still Angio-Saxons, and, it seems to me, the three greatest Englishmen that ever lived were Harry the V, who wen Creey, and Cromwell, who, too, made English arms feared throughout Christendom, and Washington of Mount Vernon, who did a greater thing than the other, in that he English arms feared by Englishmen themselves.

But this attempt on the little English prince failed. The historians say the matter was noised. The real circum-stances are left for me to relate new for

About April 28, as I remember, the general wrote Colonel Ogden he had been in-formed that Sir Henry had doubled the guards about the house in Hanover square. circumstance I thought it proper for you to be apprized of,'

The third night after, about 10 o'clock, the general was seated before his fire, for It was coldish still, in the house at New-burgh. It was the end of a long and tiresome day's work, filled with perplexities; he never had more than during these days for he never had more than during these days of the beginning of peace. The last v.sitor had gone, he thought, and he was still at his den't looking up some private papers relating to a boundary line of one of his Virginian properties, when an orderly entered apologetically.
"A visitor, your excellency."

'At this hour," said he wearily. But you left instructions that any one from Colonel Ogden should be admitted?"
"Colonel Ogden?" he questioned turning

This is very peculiar, your excellency, 'What kind of a young woman?"

"A country girl."
"Prom Colonel Ogden? Are you sure?"
"She has the pass word, and says she is

He hesitated before ordering this messen-A girl, perhaps of 19, roughly dressed, underlably pretty, entered courtesying as if abashed. Her blue eyes avoided his

"If I might see you alone, your excel-"Go cute'de and close the door, Judson."

She took a letter from her bosom. "From Colonel Ogden, your excellency."
"And who are you?"

"Tom Sullivan's daughter, of the Black Horse on the Southern road." He tore it open:

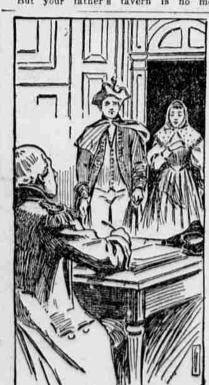
night at the Black Horse. I do not dare to come to Newburgh, because sples might watch me there. As you say, they have word of the matter. Yet I have hopes of carrying it out. I wish to make my of carrying it out. I wish to make my trial just before dawn, day after tomorrow, when all is stillest, should the weather be favorable. First I must see your excellency

personally. It's necessary. I do not wish follow.

any one to know I am not in Jersey. As I
Hence the request for you to ride over to he att the Black Horse. I think I can cary it out yet, but I must talk with your excellency about that which can't be written about girl is the only messenger I can find "Strange," said the general. "I can't

He turned to the girl who still stood, her eyes cast down, as if shamefaced.
"It's Colonel Ogden's hand."

"I saw him write it, your honor." "But your father's tavern is no more



A GIRL, PERHAPS OF 19, ANSWERED than ten miles from Newburgh. If Colonel Ogden is so near why doesn't he come here himself?"

Colonel Ogden had implied the reason, but still the general wished to see the effect of the question.

She locked at him without moving a

I don't know, sir. He gave my father 20 shillings to carry the message."
"But your father?"
"Has the rheumatism, your honor, and

had only me to send. "Weren't you afraid?" to have Major to have Major more troopers."

more than Washington himself, was willing I saw the other day, driven rapidly along to give up an undertaking even with the chances much against him. The times had fallen inactive, and why shouldn't be take the adventure that offered. And was he not bound to Colonel Ogden, whose undertaking

An Adventure of the First

Commander-in - Chief -

Related in the Memoirs

of Fairfax Middleton.

"Your excellency," said the orderly at the Thive my horse and Captain Brinton and troopers. 1 am going a bit into the

Your excellency? "There are no instructions. I shall re-turn here at—let me see, it's 10:30 now— say 2:30. No information is to be given. Captain Brinton simply is to be in readiness

As Judson's steps grew less distinct in the hall he faced the messenger again suspi-ciously. Was this an ambush? Perhaps. He looked at the writing again; certainly Ogden's hand. 'You rode?'

"On an old mare of my father's." "It's below."

"You may go. I'll join you." Captain Britton looked at the girl, now in her horse, at the general-as he stood

Long Island and defeat: of Trenton, and Princeton, and victory; of the enmity he

had to meet among those of our side; the quarrels and jealousies in congress. And he

had succeeded. The nation declared of the

talked in low tones. The spring softness hovered in the moist air. The general's weariness of the close room in the Newburgh house passed, and he was glad Colonel Ogden

down stairs in the tap room," she began.
"Colonel Ogden is upstairs, and does not

light fell through the cracks over the un-

ping back, as if expecting the general to

As he entered the poorly furnished room,

he attempted to turn back. But that he saw made it necessary for him to pause.

Three rough fellows stood in the light of

while a younger man with a sword buckled

self possession, and, yet, with suspicion. At the instant was the sound of a struggle

"Humph-it's useless; there are twenty

"I understand," said Washington, still

"A witty one," said the general slowly,

as if he were talking of a matter which only had an intellectual interest.

"Well, maybe," said the man, fidgeting.

"I think that Celonel Ogden's plan to catch the prince was not half so clever as the catch the prince was not half so clever as the catch the prince was not half so clever as

this of yours. The imitation of Colonel Ogden's hand was almost perfect. I would

"I would wish, man, you were a whig."
"What of that?" said the man. "I'm con-

tent to be tory if I make your excellency prisoner. I think we can bring the colonies

back to the king now." The three fellows with the muskets listened

with derisive approval, although silently as if awed by the great American's presence

even as prisoner. The girl stood, face down-cast, at the door.

"Phil," interrupted the girl, stepping into the room toward the leader, "what is that?" And the sound increased and blanched their faces. One rushed to the window, peer-

ing out. Their leader looked about, like a

His disappointment found utterance in an

The general had risen, his hand on his

sword, his voice calm.
"My friends," said he, "you took me for a

fool. I read your cunning message, and de-termined to investigate. At the same time I told my orderly out of hearing of the girl

"Cap'n," said one, "we must get him away,

"Well?" said the leader.

from the tap room below.
"Poor Brinton," said the general.

single candle, their muskets held ready.

Then she opened the door, step-

nen, as he indeed did always.

fuly day in 1776 had proven itself.

ad sent for him.

the liberated Captain Brinton and some men ***************** Your excellency is not hurt?" Seagrove

> "Not a bair." "We have about fifteen prisoners below. Three ran for it." 1. "Wait!" said the general; "four-five here, onting the girl. Suddenly she was kneeling, clinging to

erying: h, General Washington, he is my husband; forgive him-forgive him."

The general leaned toward her, for as all attest, he easily was influenced by a woman's

"Get up, my girl, get up. He who sends you on such an errand doesn't deserve you."
"I volunteered to go," she sobbed. Sea-grove and his troopers stared from their position at the door. The general was forced to push the girl away. Dandridge, the tory leader, stood almost proudly, his arms folded. His three men gazed, fearsomely expectant. "I take it that Colonel Ogden will not catch the prince and the admiral," said our chief, smiling.

"I take it not," said Dandridge sullenly.
"And you almost turned the tables on "If it hadn't been for your excellency's

cursed wit." "Dandridge," the general interrupted sternly, 'your offense has been against me, and I don't know but I may judge of it withut a military court. "You mean?" began the other, his voice husky, while the girl clung to him. The general's voice did not change an in-

"Major Seagrove," he went on, "you may release your prisoners. "Your excellency," Scagrove remonstrated. "You have heard," the chief said calmly.

"What d'ye mean, general?" gasped one of



HAVE THE HONOR TO INFORM YOUR EXCELLENCY THAT YOU ARE A

"It means, my men, that you can go-all Brinton, noticing his general's abstraction, did not venture to interrupt. The girl rode in silence. The three troopers behind alone

'And, why -?" asked Dandridge, "Because you are beaten," he said, speak-ing faster than his wont; "because the war is almost over; because those of you who have been strong malcontents will suffer too much by congressional action; and because, by whatever means I can I believe it expedi-ent to gain all the tories I may to the United States.

Owing to the reads it was past midnight before about a turn they saw lights showing od blese your excellency," the woman egan. "God blesses a man who is served by a The girl rode ahead and, dismounting, vife as this man Dandridge by you," said waited them at the door.
"If your excellency's soldlers will wait he general dryly.

Your excellency," Dandridge began, "I ion't understand. "Possibly you don't." the general answered, contemptuously. "But this you may believe," the other went

wish to be seen?" asked the general.
"Yes, your excellency."
"Wait," he called back to Brinton, who, on almost humbly, "your excellency is greater eaving the troopers with the horses, had than King George."
"Humph." said Washington, "have we not followed. "The men may want some beer this chilly night," he added, thinking of his declared and proven a paradox, 'all men born free and equal?' Well, good night, my The place was deserted. In the tap room, where he left Captain Brinton, was only a

friends. It's a long ride to Newburgh. Seagrove had remained at the door, having sent Captain Brinton below with the order to smouldering log on the hearth. With another word of admonition to Brinton, the release the prisoners general turned up the stairs after his guide, who hesitated before a door where a line of Washington bent his head gravely to the persons in the room.

The girl began; "Hurrah for General Washington."

As he passed down the stairs those below and his own troopers took up the cry, "Hurrah for General Washington!" and it echoed over the slopes that April night, stirring with wonder good folk in their beds. Seagrove rode close to the chief. "Do you not see the people are ripe for

t?" he ventured. "Your action tonight was over his civilian's coat smiled in mocking exactly right." The other was silent, "Have you not had Colonel Nicola's letter, "Instead of his royal highness being prisoner of war, I have the honor to inform your excellency that you are one."

sir-from the army-who wants a strong cen-tral government-wants your excellency to For a moment our general hesitated, and yet the four men there noticed that the be the head-king?" Washington's voice held a tremor. firm lips did not quiver even at this sur-"Seagrove, are you a fool, too? Do you. 'You are, I take it, Colonel Delancy's

oo, want to upset all we have done?"
"Your excellency, it's the best way-the "You are not wrong, sir," said the leader, admiring, against his wish, his prisoner's only-"
"I am glad," said the chief, interrupting calmly, "that I have some little judgment left to keep my own ambition from betray-

ing me and my friends, who are only indiscreet, from being more than fools—traitors, "You have refused, you mean?" Seagrove asked, his voice trembling now. "I have answered Colonel Nicola and his friends-of whom I take it you are one. Major Seagrove-by a letter calling them to their senses. For I, major—if you and your friends may—have not forgotten that my only distinction is that I have fought—for a nation."

"I understand," said Washington, still calmiy. "Will you allow me to take a chair. I have ridden a long ten milee. How does it happen that you imitated Colonel Ogden's hand so accurately—?"
I have some skill of that kind. I am Philip Dandridge, before the war a schoolmaster in Kings county."
"Ah, yes, now a tory belligerent."
"A king's man, sir," said the man sullelelly. His manner demanded silence, and for a half hour they rode without a word when the major, out of his gloomy reverie, was surprised by a low laugh.

"I was laughing." explained the chief after a moment, "to think how neat that fellow's trick. I half believed it myself, and felt bound to investigate it with some strong fellows to follow me up."
"You failed, your excellency to ask who sent him out." Seagrove commented, rather

eager to pick a flaw. "Because I know." "You knew! 'Why, yes, Franklin, king's governor of

New Jersey. New Jersey."
"Ah, yes."
"Ah yes."
"And don't you think. Major Seagrove.
Doctor Franklin has done too much service
to be bothered by mere plots of his son?"
An hour later the general was at his desk
looking again over that boundary line and
some accounts of his Mount Vernon estate.
For the details of his property interested him more than aught save his own absorbing subject, these United States of America. This episode, which is variously related, was recalled to me as I say, by seeing in his coach at Windsor, his majesty, King William IV, who in 1782 was that very Prince William Henry whom Colonel Matthias Ogden planned to abduct.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best and Most Popular.
"We sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of all others combined," writes Messrs. Kerr & Sons, druggists of Mars, Pa.

I told my orderly out of hearing of the girl They also say: "The gale of it is some-to have Major Seagrove follow with 100 or thing phenomenal. We have sold two gross "I know the country. Colonel Ogden gave me the password."

The general watched her attentively to see her flinch, but her face was non-committal. And then he began to consider the letter word for word. Certainly it was Colonel Ogden's hand, written as if hastily. Knowing Ogden well he knew that he, no determined the country. Colonel Ogden will he knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden. The colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden will be knew that he, no determined the colonel ogden. The colonel ogden will be knew that he colonel ogden will be knew t this winter, colling as high as six bottles in one morning to as many different customers.

WORLD'S RICHEST HALF ACRE

Over \$1,200,000 Taken from it by Four Men in Three Months.

THE PLACE BY ACCIDENT

Dust and Nuggets Rushed Out of the Country in Nail Regs-The Rush to the Fiebls-Story of Confederate Gutch.

The richest half acre of gold ground ever known in the world is now again being brought into prominence, and with it the shipment of gold dust to the value of \$1,200,-000 in ordinary nail kegs, from the upper Missouri to St. Joseph, Mo. The story reads like a romance, relates the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It is brought up now by the recent discoveries made in the York district, in Montana. It is what is known as the Montana Bar, in Confederate Gulch, about fourteen miles from Helena. The luck of no other prospectors has ever been equal to that of its discoverers, George E. Wright, James Sullivan, Chris Fredericks and A. Mc-Gregor. It was in the spring of 1864. The men were of the ordinary class of prospectors, embracing the different grades of society. In their peregrinations in search of the precious metal they were straggling a material likely to contain gold, but the dethrough the foothills on the east side of the Missouri river, when, by a lucky chance, one formation, show the fallacy of such old geoof them picked up a pinful of dirt on the richest part of the bar. It looked like very common dirt, but if, in washing, it showed even a color, it would have been cause for satisfaction, as pickings had been very dry. H's astonishment can be imagined when out of the single shovelful of dirt be washed about \$40 in coarse dust. He announced his discovery to ha companions in a somewhat excited manner, and they at once made another panning, with the same result. They then commenced work in earnest, and by night had a pile of dust and nuggets that weighed to a value of \$21,600. They were up early the next morning, as early as they could see to do anything. The first thing they did was to properly locate all the ground the law allowed by driving stakes with the usual posted notices. After that all hands turned to regular labor.

turned to regular labor.

The locality was somewhat isolated, and their epecial location hidden by natural obstructions, so that they were enabled to work without being discovered. No one knew of the rich results of their labors. Their needed supplies were drawn from Helena. Whenever they had to have anything, one of the number went to that place. They had some gold coin, and with this they made all their purchases. The currency of the country in those days was dust, but to have used that would have been to give away the fact that they had found something. They took not only this, but other precautions to avert suspicion. A log cabin was thrown up for their habita-tion, and under it the gold was hidden as rapidly as it was taken out, so as to avoid even chance observation. The pocket was of such unprecedented richness that in of such unprecedency richness that in three months they had accumulated three and a half tons of gold, mixed with the usual quantity of black sand, of course, and difficult of separation. They had worked but half an acre of ground. An idea of its richness can be had from the known fact that pure gold is writed at \$20 an ounce. The that pure gold is rated at \$20 an ounce. The coarse gold of the Missouri river country runs about \$16 am ounce. This that they ad sceumulated, dirt and all, went about \$12 an ounce. It is but a simple matter of mathematics to figure what the three and a half tone would go. It was a very big fortune to be divided up among the four prospectors. With all their dreams of wealth and of striking it rich, it was more than they had ever hoped for, and they began to think about realizing, and of getting back to civilization. There was another reason for this, also. The water in the small stream is the guich was getting very low, and their operations were consequently more or less handleapped. After fully discussing the matter, therefore, they lecided to get out.

It was one thing to determine to leave and a very different one to do so. Finally one of the four went to Helena and secured a covered freight wagon, with a four-horse team. Fearing that the purchase of bags or the other usual receptacles for gold dust would betray their secret, he drove to the rear of a hardware store, where he up about twenty empty rail kege, with all the loose heads he could find. With these he drove back to the cabin on the bar. The idea of carrying the dust in sail kege was a novel one. The kego, of course, all had to be fined with whatever material was at The kego, of course, all had hand. This was finally done, and at the end of a week the dust was packed in the kegs, and the latter securely bound with thonge of rawhide. This was only one prob-lem. The greatest one was before them Fort Benton, 120 miles north, was the head of navigation, but the boating season was ended, and the only other outlet was Sa't Lake City, 500 miles south, over a road then much infested by highwaymen, of the most desperate character. It was clearly out of the question. It had been ascertained during this time that the treasure had a value of about \$1,200,000. It was finally, after a great deal of deliberation, decided to take the nail kegs to Fort Benton, and there con-struct a light draught taft, or flat-boat, that would go over the challow places, and with it float down the Missouri river to St. Jo-seph. This idea was carried out, though only after several startling experiences. One of the men returned to his native country, Germany, married a banker's daughter, and succeeded to a profitable business. The others disappearaed completely, and were not heard from again.

After the departure of the discoveres,

stampede to Confederate Guich set in. Many good finde were made. In one instance an Irishman, who had just staked off a claim and experimentally found good prospects was bantered by a bystander, who owned a couple of pack horses, for a trade. This was quickly agreed to, and in a few weeks the new owner took out dust to the value of \$56,000. Another claim, which yielded \$20,000, was bought with a Colts' revolver. The total yield of the gulch was in exces

A PLAGUE OF THE NIGHT. ITCHING PILES AND OTHER RECTAI TROUBLES EASILY CURED BY A NEW AND SAFE METHOD.

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ointment or salve, which sometimes give temporary relief, but nothing like a permanent cure can be expected from such superficial treatment.

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Pyramid Pile Cure was because it was sup-posed to contain cocaine, opium or similar drugs, but such is not the case. A recent careful analysis of the remedy showed it to be absolutely free from any cocaine, opium. in fact any poisonors, injurious drugs or in fac whatever. For this reason the Pyramid Pile Cure i

probably the only pile cure extensively recommended by physicians, because it is a safe, so prompt in the relief afforded and so far as known the only positive cure for piles, except a surgical operation. In one year the Pyramid Pile Cure has be come the best know, the safest and the most extensively sold of any pile cure before the

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vines in the east, opening to the Missouri river for a distance of fifty miles below its three main tributaries, were very rich in gold, and many millions of deliars were re-covered. The old bars left by the receding covered. The old bars left by the recoding waters were the most prolific, but the opinion prevails that if the water of the river could be diverted so that the bottom ground could be washed, at least \$200,000,000 would be the reward, or, as one old placer miner residing in that section put it, "There is enough gold there to load a steamboat." Last Chance Gulch is one of these which seem to give foundation for the possibly extravagant idea of this old miner. It is the one in which Helena is located. It has yielded \$30,000,000, and in every direction yielded \$30,000,000, and in every direction for a distance of fifty miles the ground seems to be impregnated with placer gold. This has been somewhat neglected in more recent years, as the effort has been to set at the mother lode, or the source of supply from which this immense amount of placer gold came. As there never was a placer field that this particular amount of the source of did not have its source in a quartz vein forma-tion, so this one must have such a begin-ning. Many of these sources are found by pure accident, and the bonanza one in this case may finally be.

case may many be.

Many large and rich quartz leads have
been opened up, and several millions in
value taken out, but until within the last
few menths it has not been known that
Holena, as the center, is very nearly environed by an immense porphyry dike, rich in gold, which, evidently, has fed the places grounds that have yielded these sudden for-tunes. On this dike are now located nearly all the mines that are in active operation. The placers have been fed by the clow disintegration of the rock. Porphyry is a soft logic ideas. The d'ke extends for a distance of twelve miles, so far as now explored, in a semi-circular chape, and is about 600 feet wide. On the basis of a working depth of 700 feet, it will, according to the estimateof mining men who have gratified their curlesity by figuring on it, yield, at \$5 a ton, in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000,000 in gold. This sounds very big, but the mining men who have done the figuring say it is a simple mathematical problem. The rock is very soft, and perfectly free milling. It is mined by being blasted from the surface like an ordinary stone quarry. To realize this wealth a large plant will be erected at Helena, t trem: the ores, and a railroad built to hau them to the mill. It is not possible that the dike will show anything to compare to the r chest half acre in the world's mining history, of which it was evidently the source of supply, but that it will yield several good fortunes, without the romance of the nail kegs, there is no doubt.

LUCK OF SENATOR JONES.

How He Found a Match While Travel-

goldhunting trip in early days to a Washington reporter:

"We set out one day to go up a great canyon," says the senator, "and we found it most fatiguing, for there was no road. Six miles of travel in the canyon was equal to twenty-five on the level. One of my deputies was with me. At noon we had gone about half our journey, and we stopped to rest. I was very fooid of smoking and pulled out my pipe, intending to take a smoke. I loaded up and then reached for a match. There was not one in my pocket. My deputy was not a smoker, and he did not carry matches. I was almost dying for a smoke. As I was lo king around almost despairingly I saw a match lying on the ground right beside a little stream that ran through the canyon, I was almost frightened at the sight of it in such an out-of-the-way place. I picked it up, saying to myse f. 'Of course, it won't light. It has been lying in the wet sand a ong time, and I can't expect it to light.' But it d'd light, and I had my smoke. I pever knew a piece of luck to beat that, It is not the most important in my life in which god fortune has stood by me, but it is one of the strangest."

C. H. Bogne &

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ing in a Canyon in Nevada.

Senator Jones of Nevada told the following story of the finding of a match on a goldhunting trip in early days to a Washington reporter:

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